July 31, 2019

Season 3

[This episode starts with the Girls & Boys Day parade. It’s an enormous event, and almost every kid is in a gender-swapped costume of some kind - boys in princess dresses; girls wearing army camo. The parade is lead by boy majorettes. There are girls doing stunts, boy dancers and flag twirlers, and a marching band of both genders. Animals also are in on the parade - including ponies/horses with horn decorations, and elephants with pink and blue costumes. Heading all of this is the mayor, Sally, on her float. She’s dressed up like a boy.]

[Cut to Harper stepping onto camera, wearing a giant poofy dress.]

Harper: This is Harper Clementine reporting from the Summerway Girls & Boys Day parade! And this time our mayor Sally Dunn has given us one bit of a twist. Now girls can compete in the boys’ games, and vice-versa.

[The camera pans towards the parade and some people. Some boys are dressed overly masculine and some girls are dressed overly feminine.]

Harper: And there are no points this time. But there are still plenty of prizes.

[Harper points towards a float with a banner that show some of the rewards.]

Harper: If you wanna win that dress, you gotta win the demolition derby. And if you wanna win that super cool BMX bike, you’re gonna need to beat me at the beauty pageant.

[We transition to this being played on a television set in the Coyote home. Jules is watching the television set. He laughs.]

Jules: Good luck, Miss Harper. This is the day that I prepare for all year long. Not even a girl can beat this janegirl in the art of beauty.

[The camera pans over to a trophy case filled with pink ribbons.]

Danni: {Voice over} Well this tomboy needs your help.

[Danni enters the living room wearing a cute dress and hat ensemble. Danni stumbles around in high heels that she clearly does not know how to walk in.]

Jules: Um dear… I don’t know how to say this delicately, but you… put your top on backwards.

[Danni groans and leaves to the other room. We hear several bizarre sounds coming from that room, such as a jackhammer and an animal squawking. Danni then returns.]

Danni: Better?

[Jules walks over towards Danni.]

Jules: Let’s see here. Tilt your hat just like so.

[Jules tilts Danni’s hat to the side.]

Danni: Okay, why?

Jules: It adds a sprinkle of style and elegance.

Danni: Fine. I just can’t seem to get this fashion stuff.

Jules: Well, at the very least you could straighten out your socks.

[The camera pans down to show that Danni’s knee socks are completely unaligned.]

Jules: Lovely, although your heelwork… needs some work.

Danni: Why do these things even exist? Yeah, putting my shoes on top of sticks makes me feel super pretty.

Jules: I’m sure you’ll get used to them before long.

Danni: Hopefully Riley is holding up a little better than I am.

[Riley walks down the stairs, with a hoodie pulled over their head, and looking down.]

Riley: I’m doing fine. Just getting a soda.

Danni: Still not too keen on the holiday, huh?

Riley: Why would I be?

Danni: Well, this year anyone can compete in any event. Jules and I are going to be duking it out for a cool BMX bike.

Jules: Yes… duking it out.

Danni: You could try something out. I’m sure Jules has—

Riley: I don’t think I’d feel comfortable being made up like a circus tent.

[They both look a little uncomfortable at that.]

Riley: I uh… didn’t mean it like that.

Jules: I understand this day can be quite frustrating for you. I’m sure there’s a sporting contest you could partake in, if that’s what gets your fancy.

Riley: Ah yes, skating against kids who barely know how to stand on a board without falling on their—

Danni: C’mon Riley, we don’t want you sitting here, moping all day. It’s a holiday, you should be having fun.

Jules: Just give the day a chance, darling. You might find something you like. Perhaps even learn a thing or two about yourself.

Riley: (Sigh) Fine. I’ll go, but I don’t think there’s anyone in Summerway who hates this holiday more than me.

[Cut to Steve, who is lying down on the ground next to Anna’s restaurant, the former Lemonade Land. Neven walks by, dressed up for the holiday.]

Neven: What are you doing here?

Steve: Waiting for someone to open the door.

[Neven pushes the front door. It’s completely unlocked.]

Neven: Okay then. The restaurant’s closed today at any rate.

Steve: Wait! Nobody told me that.

Neven: I told you, personally.

Steve: That doesn’t count.

[Neven stares at Steve for a beat.]

Neven: At any rate, the store is closed because Max and Anna are having fun today. You should give it a shot yourself.

Steve: There is no way that I’m going to have fun on Girls & Boys Day.

Neven: Okay then. Just lie there like a wet piece of garbage.

[Steve just looks up at Neven for a beat. Steve’s expression is neutral.]

Steve: Where did you say Max and Anna were again?

Neven: They were having a date at the fair, why?

Steve: Oh, no reason.

[Cut to the fairgrounds, we follow Max and Anna around. This year, Max is rushing Anna around and she can barely keep up. They're dressed up well enough for the holiday. Max himself is wearing something exceptionally pink.]

Max: C'mon, I don't want to miss this.

Anna: Well, someone is awfully excited.

[Max comes to a stop.]

Max: Well, can you blame me. I never really got to experience this holiday before. I need to make up for lost time.

[Anna giggles. Then she notices a pavilion tent for a makeover game.]

Anna: Well, I see a way you can "make up."

[Camera pans back, showing Steve.]

Steve: So, what are we doing?

Max: Hi… Steve. I thought you'd be spending the day at home.

Steve: Eh, too much sun.

Max: Right, well, Anna and I are busy, and—

[Anna pulls Max aside.]

Anna: I don’t think the direct approach is gonna work. Steve’s gonna do what he wants, and if he wants to bother us, he’s gonna do that.

Max: So, what do you propose we do?

Anna: Follow my lead.

[Anna walks up to Steve.]

Anna: Steve, you’re just the guy we were looking for!

Steve: I was?

Max: He was? I mean, yeah, Steve! We needed you for something super important.

Steve: Well, I am super important.

Anna: Then again… I dunno if you’re JUST that guy. I don’t think you’re up to it.

Steve: Are you kidding? I’m up for anything!

[Cut to Steve being made over by Max and Anna in the makeover tent. Steve already has a dress on.]

Steve: Except this! Except this!

[Anna holds up two pairs of high heels to Max.]

Anna: What do you think the high heels or the pretty kitty mary janes?

Max: Oh, definitely the high heels.

[Anna giggles and crams them onto Steve’s feet.]

Steve: Ow! Ow! What are you doing!?

Anna: Oh, just giving you a well-needed dose of holiday spirit.

[Steve gets out of the chair as quickly as he can.]

Steve: Yeah, well you two are crazy!

[Steve trips over the high heel and falls backwards. Steve tries to pull the shoes off, but he fails.]

Steve: What on earth? The shoes, they’re stuck?

Anna: What, really? That’s a shame.

[Anna slides back a container of glue under a table. Steve tries to reach behind the dress and get the zipper, but he just can’t reach.]

Steve: Just… help me get this thing off. I can’t reach the zipper.

Max: I dunno, it suits you.

Steve: I look ridiculous.

[Anna unscrews a lipstick.]

Anna: I can fix that.

[Anna and Steve struggle. Meanwhile a girl judge walks by.]

Girl Judge #1: Who is responsible for this?

Steve: She is!

[Steve angrily points towards Anna.]

Girl Judge #1: Wow, you have done an amazing job. Here take this pink ribbon.

[The judge gives the ribbon to Anna.]

Anna: Oh please, I couldn’t have done it without my canvas.

Girl Judge #1: Well, I suppose you’ll be able to collect the prize at the end of the day then.

Steve: Prize?

Girl Judge #1: Yeah, just present that ribbon to the prize counter and you can claim a boys’ prize.

[Steve looks very unamused through his makeup. Anna sticks the ribbon to Steve’s dress.]

Anna: I’ll put it right here so you don’t lose it.

Steve: Just fantastic.

Anna: C’mon, don’t be so much of a grouch. It’s not that hard to wear a poofy dress.

Steve: Yeah, but I don’t know why anyone would want to wear one!

[Cut to Molly, who is dressed up all pretty for the holiday, but she is not at all happy. She’s sitting down on a chair, rather sadly.]

Molly: I can’t believe it. I finally get to dress up all nice an’ fancy for Girls & Boys Day, but I end up losing the beauty pageant.

[In the background, we see Jules leave with a large pink ribbon. A boy dressed in a rather elegant dress and messy hair walks up to Jules and shakes his hand. They

seem to hit it off, and then Ray walks over towards Molly. He looks at her sympathetically.]

Ray: Wow, that was some stiff competition, wasn't it?

Molly: Don't I know it. I thought that it might have been a little bit easy, considerin'

Ray: Hey, some boys really do know how to put on a show. More than me, it seems.

Molly: Yeah, I guess. I just thought that I'd be having a little bit more fun now that I'm able to participate in the boys' events, but I haven't won a single thing.

[Ray gives a bit of a laugh.]

Ray: This day isn't about winning, really.

Molly: I know, it's about gettin' to do things you don't normally get to. I just can't get over this feelin' you know.

Ray: Well, I'm having a blast. I know, why don't you spend the day with me. It might help you forget these silly little competitions, and just enjoy the day.

Molly: I dunno.

Ray: C'mon, you won't know until you try it. Anything's better than just moping around, don't you think?

Molly: Yeah, I suppose you're right.

[Molly takes a look at Ray.]

Molly: Do I know you from somewhere?

Ray: Nah, I don’t even live in Summerway, usually. My name’s Ray, by the way.

Molly: My name’s Molly.

[Cut to the two of them on a tightrope, both wearing high heels, trying to balance.]

Molly: I like wearin’ high heels just as much as the next girl, but this is kinda ridiculous.

Ray: Nah, it’s really easy. You’ve just got to find your center of gravity.

Molly: How do you think I could do somethin’ like that?

Ray: Might help to let your hair down. Your braid is kinda pushing you backwards.

[Molly purses her lips and then she undoes her braid.]

Molly: Hey, this kinda helps.

Ray: Told you.

[Beat. Molly slips again and she falls backwards, but Ray tries to catch her, but they

both fall down to the net below. They both start laughing.]

Girl Judge #3: Hey, you two did a pretty good job. You can keep your high heels if you want.

[Molly looks down to them.]

Molly: They do look lovely, but… I can’t exactly use them at my job.

Ray: Hey, forget your job today. This is a chance to just be someone completely new, you know?

Molly: Yeah, I think you’re right.

[Molly puts her scrunchy in her purse and shakes her hair down and loose.]

Molly: It feels good to let the hair breathe.

Ray: And the day is just getting started. This fair’s got so much.

Molly: Don’t I know it.

[They walk off and start talking about the day. They walk past a door. Riley bolts out of it, clearly panicked.]

Riley: What is wrong with you people!?

[A little girl comes out carrying a rat with a bow on its head.]

Little girl: But he’s so cute, isn’t he?

Riley: He is terrifying! The others got to touch cool things like tarantulas or snakes, but this—

Little girl: He’s totally harmless though.

Riley: Whatever.

[Riley walks over.]

Riley: Maybe I should try a girls’ event. I might get something out of it.

[Riley looks to a poster on the wall for a flower arranging contest.]

Riley: This looks simple.

[Jump cut to Riley’s flowers on fire. They quickly try to stamp it out.]

Riley: I have made mistakes in my life.

[The girl judges do not look very pleased.]

Riley: They… uh… look better on fire?

[One of the judges facepalms.]

Riley: Got it. Onto the next activity. Maybe it’ll be better.

[Jump cut to Riley in a monster truck, panicking. Their truck is directly underneath another one and the tire of another truck is about to go through the window. The other monster truck is being driven by Neven, who has a rather sadistic grin.]

Riley: No, this is worse.

[Cut to Riley at a baking contest. Their steak is on fire.The judges look horrified.]

Girl Judge #4: What is this?

Riley: You asked for steak filet mignon. You know, steak flaming on.

Girl Judge #4: That… doesn’t. No, next.

[Cut to Riley playing football in a cheerleading outfit. They run right into another football player.]

Footballer: Wait… are you… cheering, or playing?

Riley: Uh… both?

[Riley is about to get tackled by the other footballers.]

Riley: Today is just not my day.

[Cut to Steve, struggling to reach the zipper on his dress. He can’t seem to do it.]

Steve: Grrr. Anna, you did this on purpose!

[Steve ends up moving his back against things like the ground and buildings. A little boy in a princess dress looks at him. This is Galvin.]

Galvin: You itchy or something, Mister.

Steve: No, I’m trying to get this dress off. Say kid, can you help me?

Galvin: I dunno, you look pretty good in it.

Steve: Shut up.

Galvin: No, I’m serious. You coulda won the beauty contest, if you’da entered.

Steve: Well, I was kinda busy doing something else at the time. Now are you gonna help get this dress off of me or not?

Galvin: Alright.

[Galvin walks up to Steve and then notices his ribbon.]

Galvin: Woah, you won the makeover contest?

Steve: Sure, yeah, whatever.

Galvin: I wish I could win somethin’. I’m gonna enter the princess contest today.

Steve: Cool, whatever.

Galvin: Wait a minute, I recognize you!

Steve: If any of your stuff has gone missing, I swear it wasn’t me.

Galvin: No, no, you’re that boy who went to see the Princess Sparkle movie!

Steve: Wasn’t that like… over a year and a half ago?

Galvin: Yeah, but it’s the first princess movie I saw in theaters. I went in shortly after you. What do you think of my princess walk?

[Galvin tries to do a princess walk, but is completely wobbly.]

Steve: It sucked.

[Galvin looks absolutely devastated.]

Galvin: Wait… what?

[Steve at first turns the other way, but then he gets a sympathy for the kid when he

looks like he’s about to cry.]

Steve: This is how a princess walks.

[Steve walks incredibly regally, perfectly like a princess.]

Galvin: Woah. How’d you… do that?

Steve: Let’s just say I know a thing or two about princesses.

Galvin: Can you teach me everything you know?

Steve: Why would I do that?

Galvin: Cuz you want to get out of that dress, don’t you?

Steve: I see how this is gonna be. Alright, I’ll help you out.

Galvin: Yes! It’s great to see another boy care about princesses.

Steve: Right… I suppose we should get this over with.

[The two of them start walking away.]

Galvin: My name’s Galvin, by the way.

Steve: I don’t care.

[Cut to Molly and Ray getting a spa treatment. Molly has made a nearly complete makeover - new dress and accessories.]

Molly: I feel like a completely new girl. I kinda was… a little nervous about the choker, but I think it really pulls the piece together.

Ray: Trust me, it belongs with the rest of the ensemble.

Molly: Oh yeah. Maybe we could go shopping next… oh, sorry. I guess I forgot that I’m talking to a boy.

[Ray gives a nervous little laugh.]

Ray: Uh… yeah.

Molly: I swear I’ve… seen you around somewhere.

Ray: I just have one of those faces, I guess.

Molly: Even your voice sounds familiar though.

[Ray looks even more nervous. Then Molly notices something, a magazine that another kid is reading - an Eternity Forever magazine. And one of the kids looks remarkably like the kid that she’s talking to.]

Molly: Wait a minute, you’re—

Ray: Molly, dear. Can we please talk in private?

[Cut to the two of them in a more secluded area.]

Molly: Why didn’t you tell me that you were Radio? THE Radio?

Ray: Because Eternity Forever broke up a long time ago.

Molly: Yeah, because you guys tried to defend an adult hater. We got words for people like that.

Ray: I know that.

Molly: And you stuck by that?

Ray: Lucas… was my friend, Molly. Do you know what it’s like when someone who you thought you knew is secretly someone else completely?

[Molly thinks back to how she acted during the Lucas scandal.]

Molly: I… even I didn’t want to believe it. I can’t imagine how you musta felt. You didn’t know?

Ray: Trust me, we all kept secrets from each other.

Molly: Well, why are you… here?

Ray: I wanted to try and lay low. Especially on a day like this.

Molly: Well, you picked a funny place to do it. Our mayor was a huge Eternity Forever fan… and her best friend, kinda blew the whistle on Lucas.

Ray: I dunno whether to thank her, or to punch her. (laughs).

Molly: Pretty sure I did both for you. Now, if you'll excuse me. (squees). I'm talking to a member of Eternity Forever!

Ray: Former member of Eternity Forever. Secrets tore our band apart. I kinda just want to forget about Eternity Forever… for ever.

Molly: I will admit, it is pretty sad that we won't get to hear Midnight Dreams perform tonight.

[Ray starts crying.]

Molly: Is… something wrong? Is there something I said.

Ray: No, it's not you. I was just thinking about something.

Molly: If it's somethin', you can tell me.

Ray: It's… kind of a secret.

Molly: I can keep one.

Ray: Alright.

[There’s a beat. The wind blows and clouds go by.]

Ray: You know how you got to feel more… yourself today?

Molly: Yeah, it’s not often that I get to pretty myself up.

Ray: Well I kinda feel like that too.

Molly: Well, I suppose even boys like to get pretty.

Ray: No, you don’t understand. Being Radiant, in Midnight Dreams… it’s the only time all year that… I feel like… myself.

Molly: Oh.

Ray: It’s stupid.

Molly: No, it’s not stupid. If that’s… how you feel, you gotta be true to yourself, right?

Ray: I wish I could. But Eternity Forever ruined everything.

Molly: Did Lucas do something?

Ray: Not really. I mean, if I said something before Lucas, then it would ruin the image of our band. We were a boy band after all, and a lotta fans had fantasies about us.

Molly: Yeah, I know that much.

Ray: But if I did it now, people would think I was just trying to get ‘em to forget about the Lucas thing.

Molly: You know what I think right now?

Ray: What?

Molly: I think that the only person who needs to forget about the Lucas thing is you.

Ray: But…

Molly: Lucas is the kinda kid who doesn’t deserve to have that kinda hold over anyone’s life. Do you really wanna let a kid like that control your life?

Ray: No… I don’t.

Molly: My offer for shopping next week is still on the table, Radiant.

[Radiant looks at Molly, completely shocked, and then relieved. They cry tears of joy.]

Ray-Ray: Ray-Ray is fine. Radiant is just my stage name.

[Cut to Steve helping Galvin prepare for his princess competition. Galvin manages to fail yet again. Steve lies down against a tree.]

Steve: This is the point where I'd just give up.

Galvin: C'mon, I can't give up! I gotta win this thing.

Steve: It's just a stupid contest on a stupid holiday.

[Steve collapses onto the ground. He looks over and manages to see Anna and Max, holding hands as they walk through the fair.]

Galvin: Is… something wrong?

Steve: Everything.

Galvin: Uh… what's that supposed to mean?

Steve: Everything.

Galvin: Are you just gonna say that word over and over again?

Steve: Everything.

Galvin: Loser says "everything"!

Steve: Everything.

Galvin: Ha ha, you’re a loser!

Steve: You got me.

Galvin: Seriously though, are you okay?

[Steve pulls himself up and looks at Galvin.]

Steve: Sure, let’s get back to practicing.

Galvin: Not until you tell me what’s wrong.

Steve: Well, I’m not gonna tell you.

Galvin: Then I’m never gonna win that princess contest and you’re never gonna get out of that dress.

Steve: What’s the point, anyway.

[There’s a beat.]

Galvin: You’re really not okay, are you?

[Steve crashes onto the ground.]

Steve: That dress makes you look stupid, you know.

Galvin: My sister made it. She loves a lot of princess stuff. She even got to play Princess Scarlett in the movie!

Steve: She did?

Galvin: Yeah, but I was nervous to see it, cuz… you know.

Steve: Yeah, I know. Maybe she could help you with your princess act.

Galvin: I wish. She’s been in Moviewood… for a long time.You probably don’t know what that’s like though.

Steve: There’s a lot you don’t know about me.

Galvin: Yeah, like your name.

Steve: I could be a spooky scary monster, you know.

Galvin: Nah, a monster would eat me as soon as my back is turned.

Steve: There are other kinds of monsters in the world, Gal.

[Galvin looks a little hurt by what he just heard.]

Galvin: Please don’t call me Gal.

Steve: Can you just leave me alone?

Galvin: I don’t think I’m gonna. I’m gonna stick by you like glue.

[Steve looks to his high heels.]

Steve: I’ve had enough of glue today.

Galvin: Well too bad. No one should spend the holiday alone. And… you’ve been alone for a very long time, haven’t you?

[Steve doesn’t answer.]

[Cut to Riley who has been battered and bruised from their attempts of having fun at the holiday. They walk through angrily.]

Riley: This was a mistake. When I find Danni and Jules, I’m gonna—

[Melody and Freddy walk by.]

Melody: Hello there, young one. You seem to be stressed out on this most wonderful holiday.

Riley: Ain’t nothing wonderful about it. I haven’t come across a single activity that I’ve liked… even a little bit.

[Melody looks to Freddy. Freddy nods and walks on.]

Melody: I can be tough… when you’re a little bit different.

Riley: This day doesn’t make me feel a “little bit” different. It makes me feel way too different. It’s all stupid. I hate this stupid holiday.

Melody: I’ll admit, I didn’t like it a lot when I was your age too.

[Melody leans against a stand.]

Riley: Oh please.

Melody: Just because you feel different from everyone else in the world doesn’t mean you are.

Riley: Wait, you mean to tell me—?

Melody: Appearances can often be deceiving.

Riley: Alright, well how do you put up with all of this stuff? And don’t tell me it gives you the

“opportunity to try new things.”

Melody: Well, the holiday doesn’t mean very much to me. But I can imagine that it means quite a bit to your brother and sister.

Riley: Yeah… I guess so.

Melody: Could you imagine if they never got the opportunity to try new things. What do you think they might be like?

Riley: I don’t even know. I… wish I could like what they like. This holiday… is special to them, and I get they wanted to share it with me.

Melody: Perhaps there’s a way you can after all.

Riley: Yeah, sure. Just make it all better.

Melody: Didn’t the mayor do that already though?

Riley: I guess she did.

Melody: And people like it more already, although some are still getting used to the changes.

Riley: Hmmm… I think that I’ve got an idea.

[Cut to Molly and Ray-Ray at the music competition Ray-Ray has also gotten a bit of a more feminine makeover.]

Molly: Huh, I don’t see Franklin here.

Ray-Ray: Franklin?

Molly: He’s the kid who beat me last year. Maybe I’ll have a shot at winning this

year.

Ray-Ray: Remember, it’s about having fun. Trust me, a day this fun is… something special.

Molly: Hey, why don’t you join me?

Ray-Ray: I can’t do that. If anyone knows I’m from Eternity Forever, I don’t know how they’ll react.

Molly: Do you like what Lucas did?

Ray-Ray: Of course not.

Molly: Then I don’t think you have too much to worry about. I’m sure that a lot of kids would even be happy to see that Radiant is okay.

Ray-Ray: Yeah… I guess you’re right. I’ll do it, on one condition though.

Molly: And what’s that?

Ray-Ray: You need a stage name as pretty as you are.

Molly: I uh…

[Cut to one of girl judges on the stage.]

Girl Judge #5: And now we have our final contestants, it’s a duet. We have Glimmer and Radiant. Wait, that Radiant!?

[Ray-Ray walks up on stage.]

Ray-Ray: Yes, that Radiant. Although I won’t be singing. I’m sticking to guitar. I’ll leave that to my partner.

[Molly stands up on stage. She looks a bit nervous, remembering last year.]

Ray-Ray: Just give ‘em everything you got. Show ‘em your true self, remember?

Molly: Right.

[We cut to them singing, and the audience is noticeably happy. The two of them are obviously enjoying themselves. They do end with applause.]

[Cut to them sitting outside of the competition. Molly is smiling.]

Ray-Ray: Well that was unfair. We were disqualified because I’m a professional. Hello, I haven’t been in a band for over a year! You deserve better than that, Molly.

Molly: I had a lot of fun though, and isn’t that what it’s all about?

Ray-Ray: Yeah… I guess so. I just wish we weren’t hit with a technicality. It’s not like I’ll be a professional again.

Molly: I dunno about that. Your electric guitar was amazing. That was some of the best fizzy pop stuff I’ve ever heard.

Ray-Ray: Yeah… I guess. Your singing though, that was the part that really sold it. Which is why it sucks that I'm why we got disqualified.

[Molly thinks for a moment.]

Molly: What if you… brought Radiant back to the stage?

Ray-Ray: I don't think an encore performance is going to change the rules.

Molly: I'm not talking about that. I'm talking permanently.

Ray-Ray: I don't think… I could do a solo career. My voice is going to start changing soon, and I'm… not going to be able to build the illusion.

Molly: I can sing for you. We could start a band together, and you could be Radiant every night

Ray-Ray: That… could work. You'll do that for me?

Molly: I think it'll be great. I'm… so tired of being a mechanic. Tired of needing to keep my hair together, not wearing loose clothes.

Ray-Ray: Hey, don't talk to me about hiding your true self. [Beat.] Kidding. Do you really think we can move past the whole Eternity Forever thing?

Molly: Only one way to find out.

[Cut to Riley in Sally’s office. Riley is presenting something to Sally.]

Sally: I’m sorry to hear you haven’t been having fun. I’ve been trying to make it as fun as possible for everyone.

Riley: I know. And I tried to have fun in any way possible. I even played football in a cheerleader’s outfit.

[beat.]

Riley: Which gave me this idea. What if for a big ending event we combine something really girly with something really boyish.

Sally: That could be interesting. What do you have in mind?

[Cut to boys and girls playing football together, wearing prom dresses. The game is incredibly muddy and everyone seems to be having fun. Danni and Riley are even playing alongside each other, and Riley is enjoying it. Sally is sitting in the mayor’s box watching it, and she occasionally claps when someone scores. Then she calls a time out. Melissa runs up with a microphone.]

Sally: Sorry to interrupt the first ever Summerway prom dress football, but it’s time for the halftime show!

[Fireworks go off.]

Sally: And we’ve got a very special act this year. The brand new band, Electric Elegance!

[Molly and Ray-Ray walk up to the center and they look at everyone. Everyone looks

down at them. Molly is definitely nervous.]

Molly: Are you… still upset over being a professional?

Ray-Ray: It’s kinda… nerve-wracking playing to a crowd again. Especially now.

Molly: Yeah. Well… Radiant, give it your all.

[They start playing. We cut to the audience, with Steve and Galvin. Galvin has a pink ribbon showing that he has won his competition.]

Galvin: Next year you gotta play this game.

Steve: Next year is a long time away. The world might explode by then.

Galvin: Alright then. What are you doing tomorrow?

Steve: I’m going to explode with the force of a thousand suns.

Galvin: Wow, I gotta be around to see that.

Steve: You wanna see a movie instead?

Galvin: Yeah, that sounds a lot better.

[End.]